#### BLUNDERS AT COURT

ROYALTY AND WHAT COMES OF IT.

Some Amusing Stories-The Prince's Call-An Emperor Cracks His Head -French Ambassador's Mistake.

"Ex-Attache" in New York Tribune.

"Contretemps," like "chick," is a French word that has no English equivalent. Neither "mishap," nor yet "a piece of ill luck," given by the dictionaries as the correct translation, constitutes the true definition of its meaning. For "contretemps" generally involves the perpetration of some awkward speech productive of embarrassment and mortification. Perhaps the best way to explain what "contretemps" really means will be to relate briefly a few that have come under my observation, and which I happen to recall at the present mo-

Thus, it was a contretemps that prevented young Lord Mountmorres from entering upon his duties as page of honor to Queen Victoria after the tragic death of his father. The late peer was murdered near Cionburgh, county Galway, in the early part of the eighties, leaving his wife and family in straitened circumstances. decision of making the eldest boy, the present Lord Mountmorres, a page of honor, a post which carries with it an annual salary of \$1,500, and is held for a term of five years. The intimation of this honor was conveyed to him at a moment when he was, boylike, climbing a tree. Brought down, washed, clothed in his best and tutored as to how he was to approach his sovereign, he was taken to Windsor and ushered into the royal presence for the purpose of thanking her Majesty for her kindness. But, being both awkward and bashful, when he knelt on one knee to make his bow and to kiss the royal hand, he overbalanced, and to save himself incontinently clutched at the Queen's sleeve, with the result that the stout little lady who reigns over a seventh part of the globe was hurting her knee. The boy was terribly frightened. The Queen, however, although ering much pain and considerably morti-did not lose her temper, lose her temper, herself with mild-the boy for his gaucherie. But she did not permit him to enter upon his duties as page, and the re-sult is that instead of holding a commission in the army, which is nearly always granted to the pages at the conclusion of their term of service, he is to-day earning his livelihood in London as a journalist. It was a similar contretemps, too, that cost bluff old Sir John Astley, popularly known as "The Mate," the favor which he at one time enjoyed at court. He was playing hockey on the ice at Windsor, and at one stage of the game made so violent a rush that he knocked over the late Prince Consort, who was keeping goal, severely shaking him, and then, unable to stop himself, arrived as if flung by a catapult at the feet of the Queen in a sitting posture, almost upsetting her as he had her husband. Somehow or other this ended Sir John's career at court, and he was no longer honored with commands from her Majesty to take part in the amuse-ments and recreations of the royal family. A GUARDSMAN'S BLUNDER.

It was a contretemps, likewise, that occurred a few years ago at the house of a celebrated beauty in London society, a conspicuous member of what is known as the Marlborough House set; and it was brought about partly by the lack of savoirfaire on the part of the lady, and partly by that stupid rule of European court etiquette which prescribes that during a royal call the doors shall remain closed to all other visitors, while those already there must take their departure. One afternoon she was visited by a gay, popular and laughter-loving young guardsman who had not been seated in her drawing room for more than ten minutes when of the chambers entered and murmured something to her in a low tone of voice. She at once arose, extended her hand to the officer, exclaimng: "I'm afraid I must bid you good-bye. It's the doctor, and you know that interviews with physicians, like those with your father confessor, are of such confidential character that they do not admit of the presence of a third person." Captain R. took his leave and bowed himself out. As he descended the staircase his attention was attracted by the puffing and panting of some one ascending laboriously. It sounded somewhat familiar to his ears, and when he got to the landing half way down he perceived that the new visitor was no other than his future king. Partly in consequence of the narrowness of the staircase, and partly, too, out of a feeling of respect, he did not attempt to descend, but drew himself up against the wall as if on parade and at "attention." As the prince passed, with a slight nod, it suddenly struck the young guardsman that this was "the doctor," and the idea struck him as so ludicrous that he had just time to put his hand to his mouth to suppress an almost uncontrollable peal of laughter. As it vas, the Prince caught the sound of a smothered cnuckle and darted a rather angry look at the captain, who had some difficulty in subsequently winning his way again into the good favor of his Royal Highness. Of course there was no earthly reason why the lady should not have informed the captain that she was honored by a call from the Prince, and the only excuse that can be made for her in the otter was she knew that the malevement gossit and calumny which follow every pretty nasculine royalty had not spared her.

woman honored by the acquaintance of Yet another contretemps is that which occurred in the antechamber of Leo XIII on the occasion of the first visit paid him. by the present German Emperor. The latter happened to let his helmet tumble to the ground, it having slipped from his left arm, which, being withered and deformed, was powerless to prevent its fall. Cardinal de la Volpe immediately stooped to pick it up. Unfortunately, Emperor William bent flown for the same purpose and consequence was that the head the monarch and that of the prelate came into violent collision and the gravity of all present was put to a severe strain. It required the utmost presence of mind on the part of the Cardinal to restrain himself from clapping his hand to his damaged pate, while it may have been the irritation caused by this embarrassing incident which led the Emperor to behave in such an offensive manner to the Holy Father in the audience that followed. Cardinal Volpe, it may be added, has never since lost an opportunity of declaring that he regards Emperor William as the hardest-headed monarch in

A SERIOUS CASE.

Of a more serious character was a contretemps that occurred at the court of Vienna, and which was caused by there being two Counts Festeticz bearing the Christian name of Paul. One of these is married to a Countess Palffy, a particular favorite of the Empress and one of the ladies of the palace to her Majesty, while the other Count Paul is wedded to the divorced wife of a Viennese stock broker of the name of Fischer. Of course the birth and antecedents of this latter lady, now dead, were of a nature to debar her from access to the imperial court and to entail social ostracism in a society so exclusive as that of Austria. The horror of the dignitaries and officials of imperial household may be imagined when, one evening at a court ball given at Buda-Pesth, they saw this lady escorted by her husband making her way into the throne room. Dismay was apparent on every side, and the other guests of the Emperor did not conceal their disgust at being brought into contact with so notorious a character as the ex-Madame Fischer. The matter was reported to the sovereign, who had not left the private apartments, and, acting under his instructions, Prince Hohenlohe, the grand master of the household, approached the Countess, offered her his arm and conducted her from the room, informing her as he did so that he was acting in accordance with the orders of his Majesty. At the same time Count Hunyadi, grand master of the cerearm of took the Count and led him downstairs, explaining that inasmuch as the Countess was not "Hoffachig" by reason of her bourgeois origin, she could not be permitted to remain. In response, the Count showed the card of invitation which he had received and which bore the names of the "Count and Countess Paul Festetlez." It was pointed out to him then, what he ought to have known, namely, that it was intended for his cousin, and that its being directed to him was the mistake of some subordinate official of the imperial household. Of course there was no end of scandal about the matter, and the Count sent his second to Prince Hohenlohe and to

it required the personal intervention of the Emperor and apologies conveyed in person by Prince Hohenlohe to the Countess for the mistake which had been made to put an end to the affair without bloodshed. I suppose that one could call a contretemps, too, the awkwardness and gaucherie of the young secretary of the Roumanian legation who, at a court ball at Vienna, while dancing with one of the young arch-duchesses, fell with his partner in such an unfortunate manner as to come down in a sitting position on her face, somewhat to the detriment of her Hapsburg nose. It is scarcely necessary to add that before twenty-four hours had passed he had left the Austrian capital on leave of absence, which culminated in his being transferred to an-

AN EMBASSADOR'S ERROR.

There was likewise a French embassador at Vienna in my day of the name of M. Tisserand de Bort, a very worthy old fellow without any diplomatic training whatsoever, and whose one anxiety was to keep on good terms with the Radicals in power at Paris. Accordingly, when the day arrived for the Corpus Christi procession, which is the grandest and most solemn of all functions of the Viennes court, the Emperor, the archdukes, the ministers, generals and the diplomatic corps marching in procession through the streets in the wake of the clergy bearing the Sacrament, he declined an invitation to take part therein on the ground that he would be absent from the city at the time, evidently fearing that his participation in a ceremony of so essentially sacred a character would do him harm on the banks of the Seine. For some reason or other he did not take his departure, but remained in town, and as the procession passed beneath the windows the embassy he determined that he would obtain a peep at it without being seen. Unfortunately, he became so interested in the magnificence of the spectacle that he quite lost sight of the fact that he was to keep out of sight, and when the emperor and the archdukes passed in front of the embassy they beheld to their apparent amazement the embassador arrayed in a quilted dressing gown standing on his balcony in full view of the public, a gaudy and tasselled smoking cap surmounting his beaming and Offenbachian countenance. The Emperor rarely smiles, but on this occasion he had an evident struggle to preserve his gravity, while several of the younger archdukes laughed outright. It was shortly after this several of the several of th shortly after this extraordinary exhibition that M. Tisserand de Bort was recalled by

Perhaps I might be permitted to include in this brief enumeration of contretemps the amusing break made at one of the Marlborough House garden parties by the late Lord Portarlington, who, on receiving a most gracious bow from Queen Victoria, advanced, proffered his hand to her Majesty and amiably remarked: "I'm awfully pleased to see you; your face is perfectly familiar to me, but for the life of me I can't recollect your name." It is only fair to add that the Earl had some time previously suffered from a severe illness that had impaired his memory. No such excuse can be made for the Italian Prime Minister Crispi who was guilty of a simi-Minister Crispi, who was guilty of a similar piece of forgetfulness on the occasion of the visit of the Emperor and Empress of Germany to Rome at the time of King Humbert's silver wedding festivities. Crispi was not in office at the time, but was among the ordinary guests at the garden party given at the Quirinal in honor of the royal and imperial visitors. The Empress of Germany, recognizing him in the crowd, held out her hand to him in the most gracious manner. Although he had seen her two years previously, both at Berlin and Monza, he did not know her again, made no attempt to take her hand, and showed in such a plain manner that he had no idea who on earth she could be, that she was forced to mention her name be-fore he could make up his mind to bow down and kiss the tips of her imperial

#### "UN DUEL A MORT."

A Famous Meeting in Louisiana, as Told in the Court Proceedings. New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The title of the case was "The State agt. H. Trouette." It established a new era in our criminal jurisprudence. The statute upon which it was predicated was adopted on March 20, 1818, since which time, owing to public opinion, it had never been enforced. It enacted that the surviving principal in a fatal duel should suffer the penalty of death, as for murder, and that all persons present, as seconds, agents, and abettors, should be regarded as accessories before the fact.

In the combat which gave rise to the prosecution, Paul Pruet, the deceased, was the challenging party. It was fought on the Bayou road on the 26th of June, 1840. The conditions to be observed were read on the ground and assented to by all the parties. The seconds for Pruet, the victim, were Lalouette, a noted fencing master, and Perez, and acting on Trouette's behalf were Crozat, for a long time the recorder of births and deaths for this parish, and Latour, a popular politician and wag. The trial was conducted exclusively in the French language. The attorney-gen-eral opened the case by calling upon the jury to perform an imperious and disagree-able duty. His remarks were few, but to the point. He then read the indictment, and without further ado proceeded to ex-

The gist of the testimony for the State was to the following effect: On the 26th of June, 1840, both prisoner and the deceased had met at the selected ground; that, agree-ably to the conditions mutually agreed on, they were placed back to back, at five paces apart, each of them having two loaded pistols, one placed in the right hand and the other in the left. At the word "fire" they were to turn round and dis-charge a pistol each—that held in the right hand. The other was to be fired off at such time thereafter as the party chose, but it was expressly stated in the conditions that they were not to retire from the field until one or the other of the combatants should be killed. This was what was called "un duel a mort." It was shown in the evidence that, on the

word being given, both parties turned round and simultaneously fired off the pis-tol, which each held in his right hand, neither shot taking effect; that Pruet's remaining pistol went off accidentally, while he was in the act of removing it from his left to his right hand; that the prisoner. notwithstanding this, took aim at the de-ceased with his second pistor; that the deceased then struck his breast with his hand and said: "Fire;" that some of the bystanders cried out: "Don't fire; this is an assassination;" that, thereupon, the prisoner brought down his pistol, but one of the seconds, Mr. Crozat, turned toward the crowd and asked: "Who said it a murder? I have two pistols, and one is at the service any one who tries to interrupt this affair;" that Mr. Crozat again faced the prisoner and said to him: "You have a right to fire -fire;" that the prisoner then took a deliberate aim at the deceased and discharged his pistol. The deceased fell, and died within five minutes. The ball had entered the right breast, below the fourth rib, and was extracted from the left arm. He had been shot through the body. When the deceased fell, Mr. Crozat said to the bystanders: "Messieurs, the blood of this man is on your heads, for, had you

craved our generosity, we would have spared him. Instead of that you have provoked us. The prisoner's counsel cross-examined the witnesses for the State, with the view of provoking great provocation by the de-ceased smiting his breast in a scornful manner, and daring his antagonist to fire. In this attempt the attorneys signally failed. The conduct of the deceased, the witnesses declared, was not such as to irritate the feelings of the prisoner, for the deceased shuddered when his second pistol went off by accident. It was, they said, while the prisoner was taking aim, that the deceased struck his breast and said "Fire." This is a succinct abstract of the shocking details. The jury was in consultation for a considerable time, and finally emerged from their room with a finding of acquittal. Thus was the adage fully verified: "Les

#### morts ont toujours tort." THACKERAY WAS ANGRY.

An Occasion Which Moved the Novelist to Profauity.

New York Tribune. Once upon a time the daughters of Thackeray saw that good man thoroughly and heartily angry-angry to the point of profanity. It was during their Italian journey, when they were returning to the ship in Genoa harbor after a day on shore. "We had to be on board at a certain time." Mrs. Ritchie says in her Macmillan paper, "so that we engaged a carriage and drove quickly to the quay, where the convicts clanking in their chains were still at work. A boat was found, rowed by some sailors who certainly did not wear chains, but who were otherwise not very unlike those industrious convicts in appearance. The bargain was made, we all five entered the boat, and as we were getting in we could see our great ship in the twilight looking bigger than ever, and one rocket and then another going off toward the dawning stars. 'They are signaling for us,' said one of our combanions; 'we shall soon be on board.' "We had pulled some twenty strokes from the shore by this time, when suddenly the boatmen left off rowing. They put down their oars, and one of them began talking volubly, though I could not understand what he said. 'What's to be done?' said one of the young men to my father. 'They say they won't to on unless we give them 50 francs more,' and he began shaking his head and remonstrating in broken Italian. a new song to sing, but that there was

THE NEW YORK STORE

Established 1853.

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# The Great Possibilities OF MODERN STORE KEEPING

Are being fully realized nowadays here at the Big Store. Extra attractions for this week.

A Big Silk Purchase, Large Reductions on selected lines of Imported Dress Goods and Special Inducements in Furs. All departments now offering splendid values. Truly this is the time to buy.

#### Dress Goods Reductions.

Great reductions in three lines of fine imported Dress Goods. The one and only way to reduce our enormous stocks on these

lines-Lot 1-46-inch to 50-inch Bengaline Cords, Nattee Cloths and Jacquard Novelties. Not a piece in the lot sold for less than \$1 a yard Saturday; now 69c a yard.

Lot 2-42 to 46-inch Navy Blue Camelshair and 50-inch fine Paris Serges, every piece was marked \$1.25; now 75c a yard.

Lot 3-52-inch fine English Serges in all good colorings. We have always sold these at \$1.50 a yard. Now they go at 98c a yard.

#### A Great Fur Week.

That is what we intend this one to be. Furs of all kinds at prices like these-

Electric Seal Capes-30 inches long-100 inches sweep-

30-inch Astrakhan Cape, same sweep, for \$14. The very best quality Monkey, 30 inches long, for \$35. Astrakhan Jackets, 30 inches long-also 36 inches long-

Persian Lamb Capes, 30 inches long, a splendid value for Beaver Capes, Otter Capes, Wool Seal Capes and Alaska .

Take a look at our \$50 Beaver Cape.

## DRESS GOODS

38-inch All-wool Cashmeres, the

50e kind, for 29e a yard. 48-inch All-wool Camel's-hair Cheviots, in blue and brown, green and tan, and green and black mixtures, at 49c a yard. A good 75c value.

## BLACK GOODS West Aisle.

40-inch All-wool Sebastopol. 40-inch All-wool Corded Colombo

46-inch, one-dollar value, India Twills.

46-inch, one-dollar value, Henri-40-inch, dollar and a quarter value, Silk and Wool Mourning

Cloths. All of these for 75c a yard. 38-inch Wool Diagonals, the 30c kind, for 19c a yard.

#### A SILK SENSATION

We closed out a manufacturer's entire line of these goods. Bought them at a price that will enable us to offer them at about half the real value. Here it is:

Colored Satin Duchesse, all silk. All the new and desirable shades. You've willingly paid \$1 a yard for these goods. Our price, 59c a yard.

Just a few left of those \$1.25 quality 4-button Suede and Glace Mousquetaire Gloves at 79c a pair. All desirable colors. Our Patent Thumb is quite the

thing in Gloves. Comes in either | at 121-2c a yard.

Suede or Glace. All styles and col-

The newest thing in Cashmere Gloves-Silk Fourchettes, double finger-tipped; 35c and 50c a pair. We are sole agents for the P. Centemeri Kid Gloves.

#### MILLINERY 24 Floor

Always to the front! A new line of stylish pattern Hats just received. The latest productions in French and English effects.

7 dozen Misses' Cardinal Felt Sailors just received. The price, 75c

Fine Fur Felt Hats, in black and colors, the \$1.75 kind, for \$1.25. A new lot of Blackbirds go on sale to-day at 25c each. Extra

#### Another Ribbon Chance

3,000 more yards Black and Colored Satin-back Velvet Ribbon, in navy blue, brown, orange, cardinal, myrtle and lavender, etc. Nos. 5, 7, 9 and 12, that regularly sell for 20e, 25c, 30e and 35c a yard. All go for the one price, 10c a yard.

Don't be the one to miss it this

### PRINTS West Alslé.

Small Figured and Striped Shirting and Dress Cambric, in 1 to 10-yard lengths, at 21-2c a yard. The 5c quality. 8c and 10c Dress and Staple

Ginghams at 5c a vard. Cotton Crepes in evening shades

### FLANNELS West Als e.

Wool Shirts, worth 85c, for 69c 17c Eiderdown Flannel, 121-2c

a yard. 25c Cotton Eiderdown Flannel at 17e a vard.

75c French Flannel at 49c a vard. All Wool.

#### Blankets and Muslins

10-4 All-wool Red Blankets at \$1.95. The \$2.40 value. 10-4 All-wool White Blankets at

\$2.89. The \$3.50 kind. 13-4 All-wool Red Blankets at

\$4.50. The \$6 kind. Our Special 11-4 All-wool White Blanket at \$5. The \$6.50 value. Genuine Lonsdale Cambric, 7c a yard, worth 121-2c; 1 to 8-yard

lengths.

Hill Bleached Muslin, 61-2c a yard. A good 10c value.

21-4-yard-wide Bleached Sheeting at 19c a yard. Regularly sold

21-4 and 21-2-yards-wide Pepperell Brown Sheeting at 12 1-2c a yard. The 20c value. Short lengths

### SHOES Rear Main Floor

Interesting Shoe news for the coming week. Men's Leather House Slippers,

in Goatskin and Russia Calf, for \$1.49 a pair. 72 pairs Ladies' Hand-turned

French Kid Button Shoes, \$2:98 a pair. Were \$4. 150 pairs Ladies' Kid Handturned Oxfords, square and opera

close this lot out, 98c a pair; were \$1.50 and \$2.

Infants' Hand-turned Shoes, only 48c a pair.

Children's All-leather School or

Play Shoes for 89c a pair. Just received a new lot of Misses' and Children's Dongola and Kangaroo Calf, protection tip, Shoes. Price, \$1.15 to \$1.60 a pair. .

## BASEMENT

\$15 Dinner Sets for \$12. \$18.50 Dinner Sets for \$15. \$14 Dinner Sets for \$10.

131-piece French China Dinner Set, a regular \$60 value, for \$45. 129-piece Haviland Dinner Set,

regular \$47.20 value, for \$38. 102-piece Haviland Dinner Set, regularly sold for \$35, for \$28.

10-piece Toilet Sets for \$2.19. 10 per cent. off on all 12-piece Toilet Sets.

New goods arriving daily in this department. Prices way down. Flat-top, Canvas-covered, 32-inch

Trunk for \$2.75. Good Knife Trays only 5c. Large Carriage Sponges for 10c.

10c-box French Shoe Blacking for 3c. 15c Towel Rolls for 5c. Gas Stoves for heating purposes

for \$3.50. A lot of Iron Pots and Kettles

at half price. Good Double-zinc Washboard for

Market and Work Baskets at half price. A great variety.

To close out our stock of Bicycles-the \$59 style for \$49. The \$75 style for \$59, and the \$45 style toes, sizes 2, 21-2, 3 and 31-2. To for \$29. A big Bicycle chance!!!

## PETTIS DRY GOODS COMPANY.

up in the stern of the boat where he was sitting, and, standing tall and erect and in an anger such as I had never seen him in before or after in all my life, he shouted out in wud and impatient English, 'D-n you, go on,' a simple malediction which carried more force than all the Italian polysyllables and expostulations of our companions. To our surprise and great relief. the men seemed frightened; they took to their oars again and began to row, grumbling and muttering. When we got on board the ship they told us it was a well-known trick the Genoese boatmen were in the habit of playing upon travelers, and that they would have sent a boat for us if we had delayed any longer."

"TIPPECANOE AND TYLER, TOO."

The Origin of That Famous Campaign Song of the Whigs in 1840.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican. Judge Sherwood, of Zanesville, O., some years ago wrote the following for a local newspaper, regarding the campaign of 1840: "On the 22d of February Columbus was filled with a mighty throng of people. The rain came down in torrents, the streets were one vast sheet of mud, but the crowds paid no heed to the elements. A full-rigged ship on wheels, canoes, log cabins with inmates feasting on corn pone and hard cider, miniature forts, flags, banners, drums and fifes, bands of music, live coons, roosters crowing, and shouting men by the ten thousand, made a scene of attraction. confusion and excitement such as has seldom been equaled. Stands were erected, and orators went to work, but the staid party leaders failed to hit the keynote. tinerant speakers mounted store boxes and blazed away. It was made known that the Cleveland delegation en route to the city had the wheels stolen from some of their wagons, and were compelled to continue their journey on foot. One of these enforced foot passengers was something of a poet, and wrote a song descriptive of "up Salt river," which was encored over and over again. On the spur of the moment many songs were written and sung, the pent up enthusiasm had found vent; but the song of the campaign had not yet ap-"On the return of our delegation a Tip-

pecanoe club was formed, and a glee club was organized, of whom Ross was one. The club meetings were opened and closed with singing by the glee club. Billy Mc-Kibbon wrote 'Amos Peddling Yokes,' to be sung to the tune of 'Yip, fal, lal,' which proved very popular; he also composed Hard Times' and 'Martin's Lament.' latter song was well received, but there seemed something lacking. The wild outburst of feeling demanded by the meetings had not yet been provided for. Tom Launder suggested to Ross a tune that would furnish a chorus just adapted for the meetings, Ross seized upon the suggestion, and on the succeeding Sunday. while he was singing as a member of the church choir, his head was full of this air and efforts to make a song fitting the time and the circumstances. Oblivious to all else, he had, before the sermon was finished, blocked out the song of Tippecanoe

and Tyler, Too.' "The line, as originally composed by 'Van, Van, you're a nice little man,' did not suit him, and when Saturday night came around he was cudgeling his brains to amend it. He was absent from the meeting and was sent for. He came, and informed the glee club that he had his second to Prince Hohenlohe and to The boatmen pale no attention, shrugging one line in it he did not like, and that his country around Deadwood has been the line of field telegraphy, too, the was premeditated and intentional. Indeed, determined never to row another stroke. The country around Deadwood has been to their shoulders and waiting as if 'bey were delay was occasioned by the desire to corpoked over and over again by the miner's Japanese are adepts, their portable instru-

"The meeting in the courthouse was a monster and the old Senate chamber was crowded to hear McKibbon's new song. 'Martin's Lament, which was loudly ap-plauded and encored. When the first speech was over Ross led off with 'Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too,' having furnished each member of the glee club with the chorus. That was the song at last. Cheers, yells and encores greeted it. The next day men and boys were singing the chorus in the street, in the workshops, and at the table. Olcot White came near to starting a hymn to the tune in the Radical Church on South street. What the Marseilles hymn was to Frenchmen, 'Tippe-cance and Tyler, Too' was to the Whigs

'In September Mr. Ross went to New York city to purchase goods. He attended a meeting in Lafayette Hall. Prentiss of Mississippi; Tallmadge, of New York, and Otis, of Boston, were to speak. Ross found the hall full of enthusiastic people, and was compelled to stand near the entrance. The speakers had not arrived, and several songs were sung to keep the crowd together. The stock of songs was soon exnausted, and the chairman (Charley Delavan, I think) arose and requested any one present who could sing to come for-ward and do so, Ross said, If I could get on the stand I would sing a song.' hardly had the words out before he found himself passing rapidly over the heads of the crowd to be landed at length on the platform. Questions of 'Who are you?' 'What's your name' came from every hand. 'I am a Buckeye from the Buckeye State,' was the answer. 'Three cheers for the Buckeye State!' cried out the President, and they were given with a will. "Ross requested the meeting to keep quiet until he had sung three or four verses, and it did. But the enthusiasm swelled up to an uncontrolable pitch, and at last the whole meeting joined in the chorus, with a vim and a vigor indescribable. The song was encored and sung again and again, but the same verses were not repeated, as if he had many in mind, and could make them suit the occasion. While he was singing in response to the third encore the speakers, Otis and Tallmadge, arrived and Ross, taking in 'the situation,' improvised: "We'll now stop singing for Tallmadge is here, here, here,

And Otis, too. We'll have a speech from each of them. For Tippecanoe and Tyler, too, etc. He took his seat amid thundering applause and three times three for the Buckeye State. After the meeting was over the crowds in the streets, in the saloons, everywhere, were singing Tippecanoe and Tyler, too. It traversed the Union, was caught up everywhere, and was the popular song of that song-singing campaign.

DEADWOOD OF TO-DAY.

A Town That Has Outlived Its Period of Sensations. Correspondence Chicago Record.

Deadwood isn't the tough town it used to be. It is as quiet and well behaved as any of the coal mining settlements of Pennsylvania or the factory towns of New England. The sporting element has gone to more exciting and profitable places, and that part of the city which was formerly known as "the bad lands" has not been rebuilt since it was burned out several years ago. The speculative element has also disappeared, and business is now being conducted upon a legitimate basis. They "have got down to bed-rock." as they say.

Then the steamer sent up two more rockets, which rose through the twilight, bidding us hurry; and then suddenly my father rose there and then the song was completed.

Dick, and the hills are full of holes and shafts and tunnels, so that every inch of the soil of every gulch and mountain for the posts are made in sections, with spiked miles about is well known to the prospector. Mining is a business here now. The 'pay holes" have passed into the possession of wealthy corporations which operate upon a large scale, and those that have nothing in them have been abandoned. Occasionally you see a lonely cabin upon the mountain side as the train passes or as you drive through the valleys back from the railroad, and now and then you find a small sluiceway with muddy water running through it, carrying the fortune of some poor miner in its day, but as a rule the placer diggings have been entirely abandoned in this part of the hills. The deposits have been worked out and the quartz from which the grains of gold have been washed into the streams by the storms and decay of the ages requires capital and machinery to open its veins. It is very seldom that a miner brings a

bag of gold dust into Deadwood now, and those who discover paying quartz in the hills around here are compelled to sell out their claims to corporations that can af-

#### ELECTRICITY AND WAR.

Important Part Now Played by the Fluid in the Chinese War. New York Commercial Advertiser.

It is interesting to note the important part played by electrical appliances in the war now being waged between China and Japan. The Japanese especially are quick to turn to account any advantage offered by scientific appliances, and in Corea they have materially strengthened their hands by taking possession of the lines and stations of the telegraph service. Their men are trained in construction as well as in actual manipulation, and can be trusted to keep the lines in working order as long as they retain control. The Mikado's people have taken very kindly to the telegraph since its introduc-

tion in 1870. Their first installation of a couple of short lines, about forty miles long altogether, speedily grew into four thousand miles, and now the wires devoted to the service measure close on 25,000 miles, including several submarine cables of various lengths, one of the longest being that connecting Nipon (the main island) with Tsu-S dma, the largest island midway between Japan and Corea, a position which, as may be readily imagined, is just now of the utmost strategical importance. So well, indeed have these clever copyists appropriated and utilized the telegraphic developments of Western civilization that there is now hardly a point on the coast more than a few hours' distant from a telegraph office, so that a fleet runner could convey the news of a hostile descent to the adjacent outpost, and a defensive force be called to the threatened region in less time than it would take the Chinamen to determine upon their point of

This was demonstrated very clearly in 1876, when the news of the Sutsuma rebellion was brought by a boatman to Kumamoto in one night, and flashed to the capital almost before the insurgents' rear guard had cleared from Kagoshima. The consequence was that the rebel General Saigo was promptly met and snuffed out before he had reached territory in which his forces might have become dangerous through being augmented by numerous sympathizers. But for the telegraph there would doubtless have been serious trouble, for it would have taken a fortnight for a runner to reach the capital, and the delay

bases to stick in the soil, and the wires run out from reels on light hand-barrows. The Japanese are entirely undisturbed by any considerations as to patent infringement, When the first telephone receiver reached Japan from America it was received with delight and enthusiasm, and within a week or so there were some Edison receivers of native make being experimented upon. The police and fire brigade systems of telephonic alarms and calls now established in Japan are complete in every detail. Many of the Japanese vessels are furnished with the electric light, and it is stated that the manipulation of the projectors is remarkably

Notice has been given that owing to the outbreak of the war lights on the Formosa coast have been extinguished, and no doubt others, both in Japan and China, will also be put out, or false lights substituted to suit the purpose of either. It will therefore be necessary for all steamers navigating those waters to be extremely careful, and a cor-respondent of a London daily suggests that one of the best precautions is to use the "submarine sentry," as, by its aid a vessel going at ten knots can be assured that she has at least twenty fathoms of water under her keel, and warning is given on board if less depth is reached, thus giving ample time for position to be verified. The "submarine sentry" 's a recently invented eletrical arrangement for giving the warning

#### A Warning to Fair Orators.

Mrs. Nuwoman (addressing the convention of the Political Woman's Ward Club)-And now, my fellow-voters, as I have said, this party of perfldy and dishonor threatens to break down the barriers of protection and admit the manufacturers of Europe to this country. What shall I say of this policy? How shall I characterize the conditions wherein we American citizens import foreign goods, encourage foreign trade, build up foreign-Lady in the Front Row (of the opposition

party)-That may be so, but if you haven't

got on a gown from Paris this very moment

I don't know a pretty dress when I see it. (Sensation: Speaker faints and convention breaks up in disorder.),

His Precaution. Boston Transcript. Helen-Funny you didn't notice that Tom had been drinking. He talked to you quite Maud-Yes, but then he talked to me un-

## POISONED\_BLOOD

der his breath.

Is a source of much suffering. The system should be thoroughly cleaused of all impurities, and the blood kept in a healthy condition. S. S. S. removes Chronic Sores the blood, and builds up the general health. It

is without an equal. Ira F. Stiles, of Palmer, Kan., says: "My foot and leg to my knee was a running sore for two years, and physicians said it could not be cured. After taking fifteen small bottles of S. S. S. there is not a sore on my limbs, and I have a new lease on life. I am seventy seven years old, and have had my age renewed at

least twenty years by the use of Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free